



In the Days of Poor Richard By IRVING BACHELLER

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.
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"The man has a great heart in him, as every great man must," he wrote to his father. "I am beginning to love him. I can see that these thousands in the army are going to be bound to him by an affection like that of a son for a father. With men like Washington and Franklin to lead us, how can we fail?"

The next night Sir Henry Clinton got around the Americans and turned their left flank. Smallwood's command and that of Colonel Jack Irons were almost destroyed, twenty-two hundred having been killed or taken. Jack had his left arm shot through and escaped only by the swift and effective use of his pistols and hanger, and by good luck, his horse having been "only slightly cut in the withers." The American line gave way. Its unseasoned troops fled into Brooklyn. There was the end of the island. They could go no farther without swimming. With a British fleet in the harbor under Admiral Lord Howe, the situation was desperate. Sir Henry had only to follow and open them in and unlimber his guns. The surrender of more than half of Washington's army would have followed. At headquarters, the most discerning minds saw that only a miracle could prevent it.

The miracle arrived. Next day a fog thicker than the darkness of a clouded night enveloped the island and lay upon the face of the waters. Calmly, quickly, Washington got ready to move his troops. That night, under the friendly cover of the fog, they were quietly taken across the East river, with a regiment of Marblehead sea dogs, under Colonel Glover, manning the boats. Fortunately, the British army had halted, waiting for clear weather.

For nearly two weeks Jack was nursing his wound in Washington's army hospital, which consisted of a cabin, a tent, a number of cow stables and an old shed in the heights of Harlem. Jack had lain in a stable. Toward the end of his confinement, John Adams came to see him.

"Were you badly hurt?" the great man asked.

"Scatched a little, but I'll be back in the service tomorrow," Jack replied.

"You do not look like yourself quite. I think that I will ask the commander in chief to let you go with me to Philadelphia. I have some business there and later Franklin and I are going to Staten Island to confer with Admiral Lord Howe. We are a pair of snappish old dogs and need a young man like you to look after us. You would only have to keep out of our quarrels, attend to our luggage and make some notes in the conference."

So it happened that Jack went to Philadelphia with Mr. Adams and, after two days at the house of Doctor Franklin, set out with the two great men for the conference on Staten Island. He went in high hope that he was to witness the last scene of the war.

In Amboy he sent a letter to his father, which said:

"Mr. Adams is a blunt, outspoken man. If things do not go to his liking, he is quick to tell you. Doctor Franklin is humorous and polite, but firm as a God-placed mountain. You may put your shoulder against the mountain and push and think it is moving, but it isn't. He is established. He has found his proper bearings and is done with moving. These two great men differ in little matters. They had a curious quarrel the other evening. We had reached New Brunswick on our way north. The taverns were crowded. I ran from one to another trying to find entertainment for my distinguished friends. At last I found a small chamber with one bed in it and a single window. The bed nearly filled the room. No better accommodation was to be had. I had left them sitting on a bench in a little grove near the large hotel, with the luggage near them. When I returned they were having a hot argument over the origin of northeast storms, the doctor asserting that he had learned by experiment that they began in the southwest and proceeded in a northeasterly direction. I had to wait ten minutes for a chance to speak to them. Mr. Adams was hot faced, the doctor calm and smiling. I imparted the news.

"God of Israel!" Mr. Adams exclaimed. "Is it not enough that I have to agree with you? Must I also sleep with you?"

"Sir, I hope that you must not, but if you must, I beg that you will sleep more gently than you talk," said Franklin.

"I went with them to their quarters carrying the luggage. On the way Mr. Adams complained that he had picked up a flea somewhere.

"The flea, sir, is a small animal, but a big fact," said Franklin. "You alarm me. Two large men and a flea will be apt to crowd our quarters."

"In the room they argued with a depth of feeling which astonished me, as to whether the one window should be open or closed. Mr. Adams had closed it.

"Please do not close the window," said Franklin. "We shall suffocate."

"Sir, I am an invalid and afraid of the night air," said Adams rather testily.

"The air of this room will be much worse for you than that out-of-doors," Franklin retorted. He was then between the covers. I beg of you to open the window and get into bed and if I do not prove my case to your satisfaction, I will consent to its being closed."

"I lay down on a straw-filled mattress outside their door. I heard Mr. Adams open the window and get into bed. Then Doctor Franklin began to expound his theory of colds. He declared that cold air never gave any one a cold; that respiration destroyed a gallon of air a minute and that all the air in the room would be consumed in an hour. He went on and on and long before he had finished his argument, Mr. Adams was snoring, convinced rather by the length than the cogency of the reasoning. Soon the two great men, whose fame may be said to fill the earth, were asleep in the same bed in that little box of a room and snoring in a way that suggested loud contention. I had to laugh as I listened. Mr. Adams would seem to have been defeated, for, by and by, I heard him muttering as he walked the floor."

Howe's barge met the party at Amboy and conveyed them to the landing near his headquarters. It was, however, a fruitless journey. Howe wished to negotiate on the old ground now abandoned forever. The people of America had spoken for independence—a new, irrevocable fact not to be put aside by ambassadors. The colonies were lost. The concessions which the wise Franklin had so urgently recommended to the government of England, Howe seemed now inclined to offer, but they could not be entertained.

"Then my government can only maintain its dignity by fighting," said Howe.

"That is a mistaken notion," Franklin answered. "It will be much more dignified for your government to acknowledge its error than to persist in it."

"We shall fight," Howe declared. "And you will have more fighting to do than you anticipate," said Franklin. "Nature is our friend and ally. The Lord has prepared our defenses. They are the sea, the mountains, the forest and the character of our people. Consider what you have accomplished. At an expense of eight million pounds you have killed about eight hundred Yankees. They have cost you ten thousand pounds a head. Meanwhile, at least a hundred thousand children have been born in America. There are the factors in your problem. How much time and money will be required for the job of killing all of us?"

The British admiral ignored the query.

"My powers are limited," said he, "but I am authorized to grant pardons and in every way to exercise the king's paternal solicitude."

"Such an offer shows that your proud nation has no flattering opinion of us," Franklin answered. "We, who are the injured parties, have not the baseness to entertain it. You will forgive me for reminding you that the king's paternal solicitude has been rather trying. It has burned our defenseless towns in midwinter; it has incited the savages to massacre our farmers in the back country; it has driven us to a declaration of independence. Britain and America are now distinct states. Peace can be considered only on that basis. You wish to prevent our trade from passing into foreign channels. Let me remind you, also, that the profit of no trade can ever be equal to the expense of holding it with fleets and armies."

"On such a basis I am not empowered to treat with you," Howe answered. "We shall immediately move against your army."

The conference ended. The ambassadors and their secretary shook hands with the British admiral.

"Mr. Irons, I have heard much of you," said the latter as he held Jack's hand. "You are deeply attached to a young lady whom I admire and whose father is my friend. I offer you a chance to leave this troubled land and go to London and marry and lead a peaceable, Christian life. You may keep your principles, if you wish, as I have no use for them. You will find sympathizers in England."

"Lord Howe, your kindness touches me," the young man answered. "What you propose is a great temptation. It is like Calypso's offer of immortal happiness to Ulysses. I love England. I love peace, and more than either, I

love the young lady, but I couldn't go and keep my principles."

"Why not, sir?"

"Because we are all of a mind with our Mr. Patrick Henry. We put liberty above happiness and even above life. So I must stay and help fight her battles, and when I say it I am grinding my own heart under my heel. Don't think harshly of me. I cannot help it. The feeling is bred in my bones."

His lordship smiled politely and bowed as the three men withdrew. Franklin took the hand of the young man and pressed it silently as they were leaving the small house in which Howe had established himself.

Jack, who had been taking notes of the fruitless talk of these great men, was sorely disappointed. He could see no prospect now of peace.

"My hopes are burned to the ground," he said to Doctor Franklin.

"It is a time of sacrifice," the good man answered. "You have the invincible spirit that looks into the future and gives all it has. You are America."

"I have been thinking too much of myself," Jack answered. "Now I am ready to lay down my life in this great cause of ours."

"Boy, I like you," said Mr. Adams. "I have arranged to have you safely conveyed to New York. There an orderly will meet and conduct you to our headquarters."

"Thank you, sir," Jack replied. Turning to Doctor Franklin, he added: "One remark of yours to Lord Howe impressed me. You said that nature was our friend and ally. It put me in mind of the fog that helped us out of Brooklyn and of a little adventure of mine."

Then he told the story of the spider's web.

"I repeat that all nature is with us," said Franklin. "It was a sense of injustice in human nature that sent us across the great barrier of the sea into conditions where only the strong could survive. Here we have raised up a sturdy people with 3,000 miles of water between them and tyranny. Armies cannot cross it and succeed long in a hostile land. They are too far from home. The expense of transporting and maintaining them will bleed our enemies until they are spent. The British king is powerful, but now he has picked a quarrel with Almighty God, and it will go hard with him."

CHAPTER XVII

How Solomon Shifted the Sker. In the spring news came of a great force of British which was being organized in Canada for a descent upon New York through Lake Champlain. Frontier settlers in Tryon county were being massacred by Indians.

Generals Herkimer and Schuyler had written to Washington, asking for the services of the famous scout, Solomon Binkus, in that region.

"He knows the Indian as no other man knows him and can speak his language and he also knows the bush," Schuyler had written. "If there is any place on earth where his help is needed just now, it is here."

"Got to leave ye, my son," Solomon said to Jack one evening soon after that.

"How so?" the young man asked.

"Goin' hum to fight Injuns. The Great Father has ordered it. I'll like it better. Gittin' lazy here. Sumner's comin' an' I'm a born bush man. I'm kind o' oneasy—like a deer in a dooryard. I ain't had to run fer my life since we got here. My hoofs are complainin'. I ain't shot a gun in a month."

A look of sorrow spread over the face of Solomon.

"I'm tired of this place," said Jack. "The British are scared of us and we're scared of the British. There's nothing goin' on. I'd love to go back to the big bush with you."

"I'll tell the Great Father that you're a born bush man. Mebbe he'll let ye go. They'll need us both. Rum, Injuns an' the devil have fined hands. The Long house will be the center o' hell an' its line fences'll take in the hull big bush."

That day Jack's name was included in the order.

"I'm sorry that it is not yet possible to pay you or any of the men who have served me so faithfully," said Washington. "If you need money I shall be glad to lend you a sum to help you through this journey."

"I ain't fightin' fer pay," Solomon answered. "I'll hoe an' dig, an' cook, an' guide fer money. But I won't fight no more fer money—partly 'cause I don't need it—partly 'cause I'm fightin' fer myself. I got a little left in my britches pocket, but if I hadn't, my ol' Marler wouldn't let me go hungry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Serious Case

A notoriously absent-minded man was observed walking down the street with one foot continually in the gutter, the other on the pavement. A friend meeting him said: "Good evening. How are you?"

"Well," replied the absent-minded one, "I thought I was very well when I left home, but now I don't know what's the matter with me. I've been limping for the last half hour."

Passing the Buck

The new cook gave some pork chops to a relative who called while the lady of the house was out paying a few calls.

"The missus will miss them," warned the parlor maid.

"Oh, I'll blame that on the cat."

"We have no cat."

"Then be a good girl," urged the new cook earnestly, "and let the canary out of its cage."

GRIND TOUGH END OF PORTERHOUSE STEAK



Putting Tail-End Through Meat Hopper.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

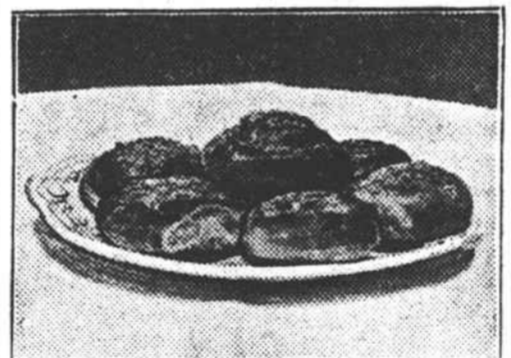
The flank end of the porterhouse is to be classed with the toughest of cuts and with those which, when cooked alone, are with difficulty made tender even by long heating, and yet people quite generally broil this part of the steak with the tenderloin and expect it to be eaten. The United States Department of Agriculture says the fact is that to broil this part of the porterhouse steak is not good management. It is much more profitable to put it into the soup kettle or to make it into a stew. In families where most of the members are away during the day the latter is a good plan, for the end of a steak makes a good stew for two or three people. This may be seasoned with vegetables left from dinner, or two or three olives cut up in gravy will give a very good flavor; or a few drops of some one of the bottled meat sauces, if the flavor is relished, or a little chill sauce may be added to the stew. But if the tough end of a porterhouse is needed with the rest, a good plan is to put it through a meat grinder, make it into balls, and broil it with the tender portions. Each member of the family can then be served with a piece of the tenderloin and a meat ball. If the chopped meat is seasoned with a little onion juice, grated lemon rind, or chopped parsley, a good flavor is imparted to the gravy.

TO MAKE CURRANT OR CINNAMON BUNS

May Be Baked Without Any Top Coating.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Take a portion of dough for light rolls; when it is ready for molding, place on a floured breadboard and roll into a rectangular sheet one-half inch in thickness. Pin down the corners to keep in shape. Spread lightly with softened butter, sprinkle with powdered (or soft) sugar and stew with currants or cinnamon. Roll up the



Appetizing Buns.

sheet as for a jelly roll, cut into inch slices and place on a greased sheet about one inch apart. Let rise until about trebled in bulk; sprinkle the top with chopped nuts, or brush with a mixture of sugar and milk, and bake about twenty-five minutes in a fairly hot oven. If desired, these buns may be baked without any top coating and iced just a few minutes before taking from the oven, suggests the United States Department of Agriculture.

Vegetable Chowder Makes Most Substantial Dish

Here is a mixed vegetable chowder that is good. It makes a substantial dish. Rice and okra may be substituted for potatoes and carrots, suggests the United States Department of Agriculture, indeed almost any vegetables may be used with or in place of those mentioned.

- 4 potatoes
- 3 carrots
- 3 onions
- 1 pint canned tomatoes
- 2 teaspoonfuls salt
- 2 tablespoonfuls fat, or a piece of salt pork
- 3 level teaspoonfuls flour
- 2 cupfuls skim milk

Cut potatoes and carrots in small pieces, add enough water to cover, and cook for 20 minutes. Do not drain off the water. Brown the chopped onions in the fat for five minutes. Add this and the tomatoes to the vegetables. Heat to boiling, add two cups of skim milk, and thicken with flour. Celery tops or green peppers give a good flavor to the chowder if you happen to have them, so do finely chopped chives.

Creamed Peanuts and Rice

The United States Department of Agriculture recommends the following dish for a change. It can be easily and quickly made when boiled rice is on hand.

- 1 cupful rice (uncooked)
- 2 cupfuls chopped peanuts
- 1/2 teaspoonful paprika
- 2 teaspoonfuls salt
- 3 tablespoonfuls flour
- 3 tablespoonfuls fat
- 3 cupfuls milk (whole or skim)

Boil rice. Make white sauce by mixing flour in melted fat and mixing with milk. Stir over fire until it thickens. Mix rice, peanuts and seasoning with sauce, place in greased baking dish and bake for 20 minutes.

PRODUCE AND CARE FOR MILK PRODUCTS

Cleanliness Will Help Quality and Flavor.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Milk and cream are among the most perishable and easily contaminated of all foods, and since they are often served uncooked, they may be a menace to health unless produced and handled in a clean way. Milk produced for home use on the farm deserves as careful attention as it would receive in a first-class dairy. Cleanliness in milking, the use of sterilized utensils, prompt straining and cooling of the milk, and keeping it at a temperature of 50 degrees F. or less if possible, in a place free from odors, dust, and flies will bring large returns in quality and flavor and consequently in family well-being. The indifference or aversion of farm children to milk has been traced in many cases to the fact that milk smells and tastes of the cow, the stable, and of poorly washed utensils.

The proper care of milk, butter and cheese is very important. It is discussed in a new Farmers' Bulletin 1374, Care of Food in the Home, which may be obtained by applying to the United States Department of Agriculture.

Milk bought from a dairy is best kept until used in the bottles in which it is delivered. They should be brought indoors as soon as possible after delivery, washed, and placed in the refrigerator or other storage place where the temperature is 50 degrees F. or preferably less. In washing, special attention should be given to the mouth of the bottle and the cap. Even a temporary rise in the temperature of milk aids the development of bacteria.

Butter should be kept cold and in a covered container that excludes light and prevents the absorption of foreign flavors. Creamery print butter keeps well in the cartons in which it is marketed. Butter purchased in bulk should be rinsed off with cold water to remove any drops of buttermilk which may have come to the surface and may then be wrapped in several thicknesses of cheesecloth wet in weak brine.

Cheese of any kind is especially susceptible to mold, but it can be protected to some degree by keeping it cool and well wrapped in waxed paper. Soft cheeses should be left in their original containers until used. The odor of cheese is so penetrating that it should be kept in a tight container if stored near butter, eggs, or other foods likely to be flavored by it.

One Most Satisfactory Way for Coddling Eggs

Many means have been suggested for cooking eggs in such a way that the yolks will be cooked and the whites will not be overcooked. One of the most satisfactory is by coddling, which is done as follows: Allow a cupful of water to each egg, bring the water to the boiling point, remove it from the fire, put in the eggs, cover the dish closely and leave the eggs in the water for about seven minutes. There is some uncertainty about this method, for eggs differ in weight and also in temperature at the time the cooking begins. On the whole, the best results can be obtained by pouring hot water over eggs. If the same dish with the same amount of water is always used, but each cook must make her own rules.

Summer Find You Miserable?

It's hard to do one's work when every day brings morning lameness, throbbing backache, and a dull, tired feeling. If you suffer thus, why not find the cause? Likely it's your kidneys. Headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities may give further proof that your kidneys need help. Don't risk neglect! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Thousands have been helped by Doan's. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A North Carolina Case

Mrs. C. F. Melton, South & Orchard Sts., Mt. Airy, N. C., says: "I suffered with pains in my back. Some mornings my back was so stiff and sore, I could hardly get out of bed. My kidneys acted much too often. My husband recommended Doan's Pills and I got a box. Soon my back was all right and my kidneys acted O. K. again."

DOAN'S PILLS
60c
STIMULANT DIURETIC TO THE KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Relatively O. K.

The Boss—I intend to send you through Michigan. How's your standing there?

The New Salesman—The very best I've been all over that state and there are only four towns I don't dare to go back to.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels

"California Fig Syrup" is Dependable Laxative for Sick Children



Hurry, Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup" now will sweeten the stomach and thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its pleasant taste. It never cramps or overacts. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.

Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on the bottle. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitation.

Their Condition

"How are yore children coming on?" asked an acquaintance from over the pond Chickentanzky. "Have they all had the mumps?"

"Not yet," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Some have done mumped, some of 'em are still mumpin', and the rest are 'lowing to mump pretty soon."

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The Quality Product

Sure Death to Cockroaches, Ants, Waterbugs, Rats, Mice, Etc.
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Stops Eczema

Relieves the inflammation, itching and irritation; soothes and softens the skin and leaves it smooth and spotless.

TETTERINE

The complexion's best friend. 60c at your drug store or from the SHUPTRINE CO., SAVANNAH, GA.

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